



Alone



postapocalypse

👁 115 ✓ 13 ★ 5

Chapter 1 by Joakim

Miranda could feel the whole world dying at the same time. The world shook for what felt like ages. The collective screams is something she will remember forever. It still sends shills down her bone to think about it.

It had become quite boring after the few first chaotic weeks, she had found her routine and started to settle in. She had found a old bunker that had survived near the remains of Salt Lake City...

Chapter 2 by Drew



It wasn't so much Miranda's skill set that kept her going as it was her damn will. She knew she needed to get back. She knew she was going to do it or die trying. It wasn't a matter of "if" for her.

Her routine consisted of the same basic tasks every day:

1. Find more food

2. Start walking

3. Stay quiet and away from main roads

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If she could stick to this, she could survive the day to day, but the world was a different place...

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Chapter 3 by Mia



To brighten up the boredom Miranda did practice throwing knives on trees she passed by. It was a bit of a dare, but she had to do something with her hands to stop her from screaming out loud. And screaming out loud would definitely call out the dark ones. Yes, the dark ones, that was the only name Miranda had for them. The ones climbing up the cracks in the pavement when the world shook. Of course knife throwing would not stop something that looked like a giant shadow creature. But it would definitely stop hungry men from stealing her supply, or stopping them from get near. She already knew what people in distress could do. And it wasn't the nice one that survived world disaster...

Chapter 4 by Joakim



A few weeks passed by with nothing out of the ordinary except for the fact that har whole world had changed. Miranda was on one of her weekly supply hunts in the suburbs.

Most of the warehouses had already been emptied by the other survivors. Besides, warehouses were dangerous. She had two rules:

1. Never stay out at night, that's when the dark ones show up.
2. Avoid places where other survivors may exist, they are dangerous

Today her plan was to go through as many houses she could before the sun started to set.

She hadn't had much luck when she went through the window of the 12th house. She kinda tripped when entering and made a huge sound. Suddenly she heard the house come alive with the sound of shuffle of feet.

Chapter 5 by Joakim



Since the house came ALIVE (not Alice, stupid iPhone) with noise, she knew she should get out

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They were right behind her. It was getting dark outside, she had somehow miscalculated the time. Oh shit, things were going very bad.

Chapter 7 by Mia



The dark one grabbed her by the neck and smashed her into a wall. Miranda felt the taste of blood in her mouth and heard a ringing in her ear. Somehow it felt okay, peaceful. So she let go.

Chapter 8 by Joakim



She never awoke again in her human form. She had become one of them.

the end

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